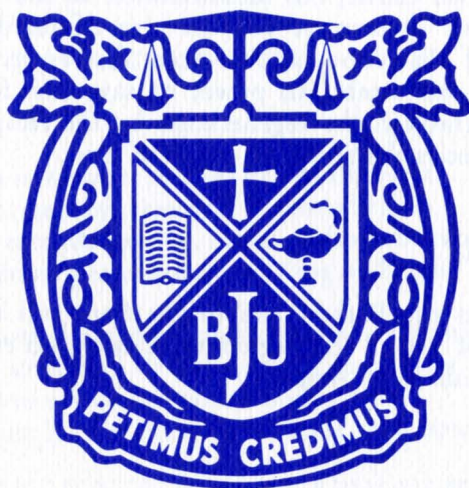


BOB JONES *University*

FORTY-SIXTH COMMENCEMENT

Baccalaureate Service



Rodeheaver Auditorium

May 27, 1973

PRELUDE: Prelude and Fugue in E Flat, "St. Anne" *J. S. Bach*
Meditation on "O God Our Help in Ages Past"
.....*Dwight Gustafson*
David Friberg, Organist

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: Bob Jones University Hymn *Bob Jones*
(see back of program)

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen!

INVOCATION *Dr. Marvin Lewis*
Director of Religious Activities

ANTHEM: Hallelujah Chorus
from *Mount of Olives* *Ludwig van Beethoven*
University Church Choir
Karl Stahl, Director

OFFERTORY: Now Thank We All Our God *Sigfrid Karg-Elert*

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON *Dr. Bob Jones*
Chancellor

ACCLAMATION

Angels high in heaven, seraphs clothed in light,
Cherubim of beauty, creatures burning bright
Shall, their errands ceasing, pause on hovering wings
Start the climax pean, shouting "King of Kings!"

Frail and earth-formed mortals, shaped of common clay,
From your strife and striving quickly turn away.
He whom you rejected is enthroned now;
Fall you must before Him: every knee shall bow!

Demons of the darkness, bound in chains of hell,
Your rebellion punished, must the praises swell!
Damned and tortured spirits in your suffering hoards
From the pit acclaim Him "Christ the Lord of Lords!"

By His mighty power, to their knees God brings
All created beings, crying "King of Kings."
By His will eternal, God decrees the Words
By these creatures spoken, "King and Lord of Lords."

Bob Jones

HYMN: Praise My Soul the King of Heaven *Henry Lyte*

1

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me, His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the Everlasting King!

2

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

3

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows,
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows!

4

Angels, help us to adore Him—
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Amen.

SOLO: Acclamation (see insert) *Joan Pinkston*
Frances White

SERMON *Dr. Wayne Van Gelderen, Pastor,*
Marquette Manor Baptist Church
Chicago, Illinois

RECESSIONAL HYMN: And Can It Be That I Should Gain?
..... *Charles Wesley*

1

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be?
That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?

2

'Tis myst'ry all! Th' Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine;
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore:
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all! Immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

4

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light:
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5

No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, with all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thru Christ, my own.
Amen.

BENEDICTION *Dr. Gilbert Stenholm*
Director of Extension and Ministerial Training

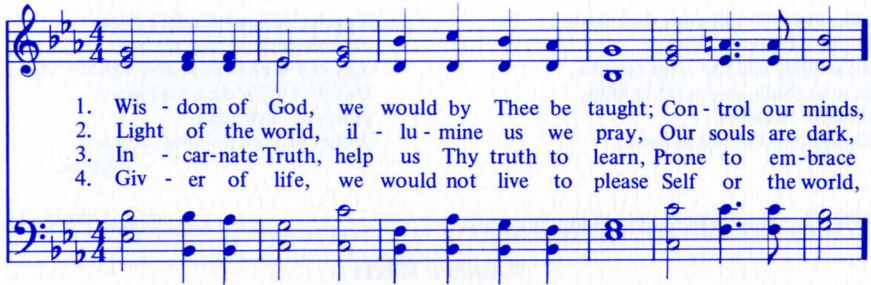
POSTLUDE: Carillon *Louis Vierne*

Bob Jones University Hymn

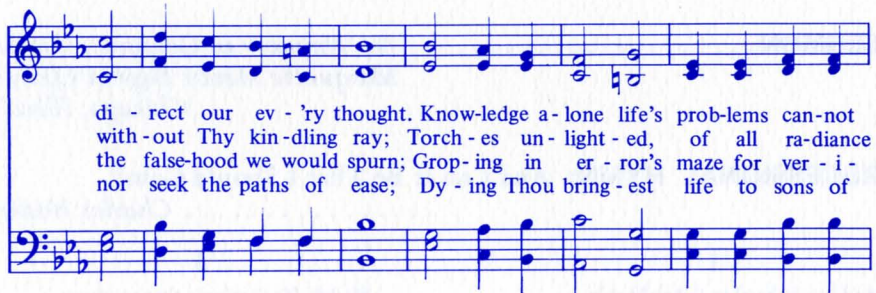
BACCALAUREATE

Bob Jones (Jr.), b. 1911

Harriette S. Parker, 1913-1946



1. Wis - dom of God, we would by Thee be taught; Con - trol our minds,
2. Light of the world, il - lu - mine us we pray, Our souls are dark,
3. In - car - nate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn, Prone to em - brace
4. Giv - er of life, we would not live to please Self or the world,



di - rect our ev - 'ry thought. Know - ledge a - lone life's prob - lems can - not
with - out Thy kin - dling ray; Torch - es un - light - ed, of all ra - diance
the false - hood we would spurn; Grop - ing in er - ror's maze for ver - i -
nor seek the paths of ease; Dy - ing Thou bring - est life to sons of



meet; We learn to live while sit - ting at Thy feet.
bare, Touch them to flame, and burn in glo - ry there!
ty, Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.
men; So may we dy - ing live Thy life a - gain. A - men.

5. Captain of Might, we yield to Thy command,
Armored by faith, Thy Word our sword in hand;
Fierce though the battle, Thine the victory,
Bravely we'll strive and more than conq'rors be.

7. Unfailing love, we are so cold in heart,
To us Thy passion for the lost impart;
Give us Thy vision of the need of men,
All learning will be used in service then.

6. Eternal Lord, let heavens pass away,
Earth be removed, no fear our hearts shall sway;
Empires may crumble, dust return to dust;
Secure are they, who in their Saviour trust.

8. Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine,
Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;
Thee may we meet within the classroom walls,
Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.

Amen.